

Lt. Frank W. Loops, O-667527  
432 Sqn., 17th Bomb. Gp.  
A.P.O. 520, 9th Postmaster N.Y.C.



Miss Georgebelle Loops  
5418-13th St, N.W.  
Washington (11), D.C.  
U.S.A.



Frank W. Loops

4325 qdn., 17th Bomb. Gp.  
A.P.O. 520, 90 Postmaster N.Y.C.  
Dec. 4, 1943

Hello, Sister,

Here I am at last! - Been trying to write this for about 2 days now, but I'm just getting started. Been going to start ever since I got up this morning at 7 but due to an extra ambitious stroke it's now only 45 minutes till lunch! - Oh, well, don't know how I keep so busy doing nothing but I usually do.

First off - I usually get my missions on ~~successive~~ successive days - so when I work, I go like a house afire - then when I lay off - I do that also on consecutive days. - Most fellows seem to stagger their missions and don't run into these days of work or rest or end - but I couldn't manage to hit such an easy routine - it wouldn't be me!

Haven't much to say, really. - I just wanted to enclose this money order for \$25 - so you could have it for the fund. - You haven't mentioned it dwindling down, but with Christmas coming up - and these things you've been sending me - it must



have shrunk some! Anyway, - he's \$25 more  
so just kick it in!

Gee, Santa Claus got here yesterday! - I  
got your two boxes of Plantin's nuts - a very  
welcomed one; a package of 2,  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb boxes  
of Sir Walter Raleigh pipe tobacco from  
the Pan American; a box of assorted gum,  
life savers, toffees, & peanuts from the Mangis;  
and a box of 5 handkerchiefs from the  
Calif. Loopses! Wasn't that quite a nice haul?  
And a good one too. I've been getting a box  
to use as a storage place for them, so I can  
ration them out whenever I get one of these  
pangs of hunger that nothing around here  
will satisfy. - But I shock my poor ol'  
stomach to death when it gets to longing for  
a Hershey or nut or fruit cake and I can produce  
the cure so quickly!

I've also fallen heir, or at least part heir,  
to some of the packages of fellows gone home,  
such as Fity or Adams. - Have manage to  
acquire some hand lotion for my hands in  
one of them! - Doesn't it sound sorta "sissyish"  
for a soldier-pilot, who is in Africa fighting  
a war to be using a hand cream? Well, it  
comes in handy. Our fingers crack open right around!

the nails for some reason. - Guess it's due to losing skin oils in the terrific heat of the summer or something?

Oh, yes, - one more thing. I mentioned to you about Ann Leggett's having written me and living in D. C. - How about getting a remembrance to send her, for me? - Just order some candy or flowers or something that can be delivered from the store. - Her address is:

3209 Highland Pl., N.W. Please - & thank you.

Got your letter about Mama having the rest of her teeth out. - Am glad it's over and done with, for that's one useless thing to have when it's so easy to get rid of it - a toothache! But I have an idea about her & her new teeth. - I'll write about it tomorrow in my regular, regular letter! -

Bye now, and pardon my barging in like this! -

Love,

P.S. - Stupid me. I forgot to thank you for your package. I won't say how much I will enjoy it, for surely, after all my discourses on the subject, you know! Yum!